

REMARKABLE WOMAN.

Happy With a Large Family and a Multitude of Home Duties.

This story is about an American farm woman who probably would be surprised that anyone would consider what she is doing as unusual or noteworthy.

In Minnesota last fall the extension specialist in home nursing, working under the Department of Agriculture and the Minnesota State Agricultural College, was in the midst of a busy week of measuring, weighing, and examining children. To further the child-welfare campaign was her work for the time being.

Into the room came breezily a fresh, handsome and much-tanned young woman with six children.

"I will have to hurry," she explained, smilingly; "you see we have thrashers—25 of them—today, and they certainly have the appetites this busy season."

The group of children, dressed plainly but neatly, all barefooted and bareheaded, would have attracted attention anywhere. It was evident that soap, water and sunshine were in constant use in that family, but it was in the splendid health, beauty and poise of the mother which held the eye.

ONLY FOUR UNDER SIX.

"I have only four who are under the required 6 years—the other two came in the machine to help me with the babies while I manage the wheel," she explained to the young woman in charge.

All four youngsters measured and weighed up to standard and their physical condition under examination was recorded as "prime."

"But who is helping at home with the housework and meals?" the specialist asked, lifting the oldest boy from the scales.

"Oh, I have two daughters 12 and 14 years old who are doing the dinner dishes and starting the supper," came the surprising reply.

The specialist's eyes opened and she frankly stated, for the mother with the little brood of six did not look over 25. Then, conventionality forgotten, she leaned forward and asked, "But how old are you and how many children have you?"

"Thirty-three years old, and I have the best husband in the world and nine children," replied this modern daughter of Minnesota.

HAPPINESS FROM WORK.

"I am the happiest of women, and the harder I work the happier I am. Each child makes me feel I must fill a bigger place in the world. This year because of the shortage of help, I have had to work out in the fields, as the grain seemed to ripen all at once; but I enjoyed it, for the work went well in the house. My girls are clippers to work."

Stopping lightly as a girl she gathered her brood together and loaded them into the car. With a final hand swing the big machine swung down the road under her capable hands toward the country home where that American family is growing up with the best of food, the purest of air, and the best of surroundings. The specialist drew a long breath as she went back to the examination room and smiled whimsily.

"I'm thinking I'd be holding a new job if every child had a mother like the one these children have, and a child-welfare campaign would not be ranked a necessity."

Just as the bull is the more important part of the cattle herd, so is the rooster the more important part of the chicken flock. The early hatched chickens are the most profitable. Best chicken authorities say no eggs should be used for sitting until after the rooster has run with the hens at least three weeks. The most thrifty chickens are hatched from eggs where not more than 8 to 12 hens to one rooster is used. I have several barred Plymouth Rock roosters not yet a year old that weigh 7 to 8 pounds each. For sale at \$2.00 each. You would get a better from chicken breeders for \$5.00 or \$10.00. All are pure bred and some are from the chickens that cost O. B. Ector \$30 for 2 hens and a rooster. S. C. Bishop.

Jane Davis, aged 18, daughter of George Davis, Grapevine, was brought to town Friday to be examined as to her sanity. She was taken before Judge Smith and Clerk Hedgecoth and examined. It was clear that she is feeble-minded and entirely unable to care for herself. Her father is a man of very limited means and owing to the condition he is unable to get out to work. The case is a very pitiful one. Clerk Hedgecoth wrote the authorities at Lyons View insane asylum, Knoxville, to see if she will be taken in there, which would seem to be doubtful. Her place is in the institution for the feeble-minded.

EXIST IN SWARMS

Chinese Race Compared to the Sea, Inexhaustible.

Impulse That Rules Yellow People Keeps Nation From Extinction—White Men Cut Little Figure in Vast Land.

The procreative impulse rules China as the Manchus never ruled it. Three out of four babies die, but the fourth is more than enough. Kill 100,000,000 Chinese and in two generations there are more graves cluttering the earth, but as many living as ever.

The principal product of China is cheap, rice-fed men, who work and starve, or perhaps freeze to death in the cold January nights, or die by the hundreds of thousands in periodical famines, or obstinately survive and raise more cheap, rice-fed men. There are hundreds of millions of them with vision bounded by a bowl of rice and the desire of male offspring. The race is like the sea, inexhaustible, imperishable. It does not wither away at the breath of western civilization. It does not disappear. It does not go under. It persists.

It is, moreover, an impermeable race; to attempt to interpenetrate it is as hopeless as to pour water into a jar filled with mercury. I thought of Macao, Walter E. Weyl writes in Harper's Magazine. The Portuguese have been there more than three centuries and have contrived to make of it a beautiful city, living on opium, gambling and other devices, like a pretty prostitute in pink ribbons. The picturesque streets have Portuguese names, but the city is irredeemably, unalterably Chinese. Look down from the green-clad hills upon the flat roofs, blue and green and red, of the clustered, wind-swept city, and you see the homes not of Portuguese, but of Orientals. Of a population of 75,000, only a scant 2,000 claim a dubious Portuguese origin.

The same is true of Hongkong, with its British band and its foreign banks, and its few thousand white-faced men surrounded by swarming Chinese. In the Hongkong city of Victoria, which is a narrow strip between the granite hills and the bay, the wealthy white inhabitants are forced upward onto the terraced hillsides, where their charming semi-tropical gardens look out upon the blue water, while below on the narrow plain, inundation after inundation of Chinese fills the city to the saturation point. There are districts in the city—Chinese districts, of course—where the population averages more than 640,000 to the square mile (1,000 to the acre), and the crowding tends to become worse. It is a Chinese city.

So, too, Tientsin, Shanghai, Hankow, though they have their foreign concessions, small European islands in an Asiatic ocean, are in population unmistakably Chinese. The white man comes and goes; he lives on the surface of China as a flea might live upon the hide of a rhinoceros. The Chinese remain, breed, multiply.

FIGHTING PARSON GETS WAR CROSS

John Clifford Wearing Y. M. C. A. Uniform, Proves Himself Real Hero

New York, Jan. 21.—There have many war heroes, but there is certainly no more conspicuously heroic figure than John H. Clifford, Baptist minister in time of peace, but real fighter in time of war, who has been awarded the Croix de Guerre for extraordinary heroism in action.

John Clifford, as a Y. M. C. A. worker, braved the red wrath of war. He has been in the firing zone as much as the hardest infantryman and was decorated for a most unusual exploit. He was one of three men who braved incessant enemy shell fire while rescuing Col. Albertus W. Catlin, commanding officer of the Sixth regiment of Marines. The trio carried the colonel to safety on a stretcher.

Mr. Clifford went over the top many times and came near being killed on several occasions. He is fifty-one years old and was born at Oxford, England, and has preached the gospel in many parts of the world. When given a chance to serve with the Y. M. C. A. in France, he knew that it was a good thing, and he jumped at it.

"Y" HUTS IN FOREST.

In the pine forests of Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee and other states of the Southeast, where men are hewing wood to be used in the war program, the Y. M. C. A. is locating huts and tents so that they may be of service to these loyal workers. In so doing the "Y" is building up the morale of the men who are aiding the shipbuilding program.

Library paste at the Chronicle office.

Will Renfro was in from Linary Saturday.

Circuit court will convene next Monday.

W. B. Andrews was up from Grassy Cove Saturday.

Rev. Robert Hall was over from Crab Orchard Saturday.

All kinds of Valentines for sale at Bandy's. 2c.

For drilling wells see or write J. H. Graham, Crossville, Tenn. 6-6-1f.

Mrs. M. Y. Holloway, of Crab Orchard, came to visit her father, Shadrach Stevens, last week.

Eliza Stevens went to Knoxville to see her sister, Mrs. W. R. Roberts, and other relatives. He returned home Thursday.

Everett Stevens, who is with the A. E. F., sent a card home saying he was leaving France for the United States.

If you want to sell or buy a farm, see John Q. Wyatt, Crossville, Tenn., phone 7, Box 96. 11-27-17c.

For Sale—Good 6-room house, in good repair, one acre of land, will sell at a bargain. F. A. McCarrt. 1-29-21.

Miss Anne Melvin, of Waldensia, was the guest of friends here part of last week.

Fred Burnett left Sunday morning for Chattanooga, where he will spend a few days after which he will visit in Athens, and from there will go to Johnson City to visit his sister, Mrs. H. L. Keiso.

A. Z. Beale is here from Crawford visiting numerous this week.

For Sale—One two-year-old in June registered, will be fresh about April 1, white-brown Hyuer's red poll bull, and a fat enough for beef now. Also one year-old, year old in March, in good shape. Call and see them. S. C. Bishop.

Reliable goods at just prices and the price the same to all. Babbey Brothers Hardware Company. 1-29-31.

At the Chronicle office library paste in 5 and 16 ounce jars, having double water well and brush.

Leo Dayton arrived home from Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., where he is in the U. S. Hospital being treated for the wound he received by being run over by a truck while in France. His leave is for only ten days and he will be returning next week for further treatment before being discharged. His condition is not so serious as reported and he will probably recover almost his usual health.

Come to Bandy's for your Valentines—cheap, lovesick and otherwise! 2c.

Quite a number of Crossville people left on the Sunday train for Nashville to attend the annual session of the United Eastern Star, which are in session in the capital city this week. The editor of the Chronicle is among the number and will not reach home before the last of the week.

Jack Burkhardt, who has been with the colors at Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga., for several months arrived home Saturday, having been discharged.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey W. Martin arrived home from Oregon yesterday. After Mr. Martin's discharge from the army they had contemplated spending the winter in California, but decided to return home instead.

The ladies of the Christian church will have a bazaar and entertainment at the church the night of Wednesday, February 12th. Refreshments will be served, a literary program with good music will be carried out. One half of the proceeds will go to the Armenian Relief. Let everybody come out and help in this worthy cause and have a jolly good time too.

Frazier & Self have established a saw mill on the old handle factory site near the Tennessee Central on the Monterey road in the edge of town. A considerable number of bolts are being brought in and quite a quantity of rails seem to be in sight.

RAYED—Six steers, coming two years old, Tedder Brothers button in right ear, Center Brothers label in left ear, branded on right jaw with circle and cross; all black. One two-year-old black heifer, our label in left ear, unmarked. One two-year-old red steer, our label in left ear; branded with number 7 on right hip. Reward for information leading to their recovery. Center Brothers, Crab Orchard. 1-15-31.

SHEEP MEETING CALL.

There will be a meeting of the Cumberland County Sheep Growers Association in the court house, Monday, February 3, at noon. All persons interested in sheep growing are invited to attend.

Harry Martin, Chairman.

NO TRESPASSING.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land by cutting new roads, damaging fences or anything of a similar character. J. Ruff. 1-29-21.

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BAD FIRE AT HARRIMAN.

One Killed, One Hurt and Property Loss Near \$25,000.

Fire was discovered in a business block opposite the postoffice, Harriman, at 1:30 Monday morning of last week. One person was killed, one injured and property amounting to almost \$25,000 was destroyed. Loss partly covered with insurance.

The fire broke out in a grocery store and was a mass of flames when the alarm was phoned in by a lady two blocks away.

Clifford LeArnond, a lad 16 years of age, was struck in the right chest by a flying piece of an exploded gas tank. The iron passed entirely through his body, severing three ribs in front and back, killing him instantly.

The same missile struck Mrs. H. M. Carr in the right leg above the knee and so badly lacerated the leg, as well as breaking the bone, that an amputation was necessary, five inches below the hip.

She was taken to Chamberlain Memorial hospital, Rockwood, and the operation was performed the day she was injured. The missile had hit her sideways and not only broke the bone, but so seriously lacerated the flesh, that an amputation was necessary to save her life. Mrs. Carr is the wife of Attorney H. M. Carr and is one of the most prominent women of Harriman.

Other pieces of the exploded tank narrowly missed other persons. In one instance a man had the tail of his overcoat and case-bodied coat cut off, the missile passing within an inch of his body, without injury.

The total property loss is estimated at close to \$25,000, with insurance amounting to \$12,000. The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin, as there had been no fire in the building for 48 hours. The gas tank that exploded had been in the building for years and out of use and practically forgotten.

At the Chronicle office you can get pen tablets, examination tablets, fountain pen ink in five and ten cent bottles, pocket note books, stenographer's note books, Crane's fine stationery in two-quire boxes and other stationery such as you do not find elsewhere in this county.

MEATS

I handle fresh and salt meats and vegetables and can furnish you on short notice.

LUNCHES

and hot meals while you wait—the "wait" will be short and the eats long. Our soup is extra fine.

F. A. LOSHBROUGH